# APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

WELL?
AREN'T YOU HAPPY TO SEE ME?
SURE I AM.
DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE SO MUCH OF YOU THO.
WHERE'S OSCAR? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?

OH DON'T WORRY. HE'S AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE.

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS? DEATH AND WAR?
DIDN'T THEY COME WITH YOU?
LEAVE THE OTHERS OUT OF THIS. IT'S ME YOU WANT!

HA!
LISTEN TO THIS GUY.
DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, FAMINE.
UNLIKE HATRED, I DIDN'T SEEK YOU ALL OUT FOR SOME PETTY REVENGE.
I HAD SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE PRACTICAL IN MIND.

EATING AND TORTURING PEOPLE?
THAT'S YOUR IDEA OF PRACTICALITY ?!

IF MEMORY SERVES, TORTURE IS SOMETHING YOU ALSO USED TO ENJOY QUITE A BIT.
DON'T YOU MISS IT? SURELY YOU MUST.
OF COURSE NOT!
COME NOW, FAMINE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO PRETEND WITH ME.
...

WELL HE CERTAINLY NEVER ATE ANYONE!
HEHEHE. NEITHER HAVE I!
TRUE. I MAY HAVE GOBBLED UP A FEW PETS HERE AND THERE, BUT NEVER PEOPLE.

WHAT?

BUT... THE BONES!

I DON'T FEED ON PEOPLE, LITTLE GIRL. I FEED ON THEIR FAMISHMENT.
AND THANKS TO THIS ANCIENT GADGET, EVERY HUMAN IN THIS CITY IS NOW ROAMING THE STREETS, LOOKING TO EAT AND INFECT ONE ANOTHER.
UNKNOWINGLY NOURISHING ME IN A FUTILE ATTEMPT TO QUENCH THEIR MADDENING

RAVENOUSNESS.

THESE PEOPLE...

THEY ALL ATE EACH OTHER?

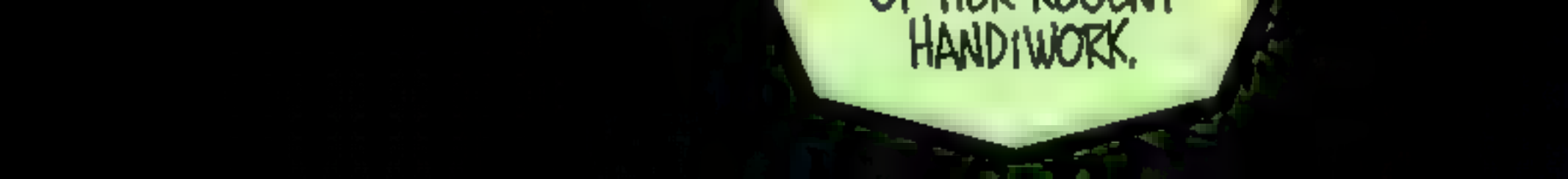
OH MY GOD...

WAIT A MINUTE ...

INFECT ?

YOU CREATED A VIRUS? HOW?
THESE SCALES COULDN'T HAVE GIVEN YOU THE POWER TO DO THAT!
TRUE. BUT YOUR LITTLE BOW CERTAINLY COULD.

AND SHE HAS BEEN WIELDING IT TO PERFECTION.
...
FEVER.
HAVE YOU MISSED HER, PESTILENCE?
I KNOW SHE'S BEEN DYING TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
IN FACT, I THINK YOU'LL BE PARTICULARLY PROUD OF HER RECENT


OF HER RECENT
HANDIWORK.

HERE, LET ME SHOW YOU.
OSCAR, DEAR BOY! COME AND GREET OUR GUESTS!
HHHHHH
?
?!
IMPRESSIVE, ISN'T IT?

THAT ONE, SHE INFECTED HERSELF.
THE TRANSFORMATION WAS A LITTLE SLOWER BUT AS YOU CAN SEE...

THE PAYOFF WAS CERTAINLY WORTH THE WAIT.

QUICK, USE YOUR BINDING SPELL!
I... I ALREADY CAST IT, TO BIND THAT AWFUL BLOB.
I CAN ONLY HOLD ONE THING AT A TIME!
A BINDING SPELL?

IT APPEARS WE HAVE A WITCH IN OUR MIDST.
I DIDN'T ANTICIPATE THAT.
ASMODEUS, DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU HAD ONE OF THOSE?
WE CERTAINLY DO, SIR.
CALL HER UP. WOULD YOU?

BABEL
...
GOOD NEWS
...

I KNOW WHERE TWO OF THE HORSEMEN ARE.

WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
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INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM